

A Helpful Hand

written by

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FADE IN

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Adam (30) sits in his wheelchair, missing his right leg below the knee, with his army uniform on. He is sitting next to the perfectly made bed, the hotel room is all clean, the window shades are closed with little light reflecting on his face.

He sits and stares at a letter he is holding, but is never shown. Adam calmly rips up the letter into small pieces. He reaches over to the table in front of him and grabs a full bottle of pills.

Adam lifts up the bottle and takes the cap off, he pauses and tilts the bottle to look inside. We close in on his face as his eyes get red and tears fall from his open eyes.

A KNOCK is heard at the door, and Adam is startled and drops the pill bottle. He pushes himself over to the door and opens it. A well dressed man in a suit stands in front of him.

ADAM

Can I help you?

MR. WASHINGTON

My name is Mark Washington. Call me
Mr. Washington.

ADAM

Okay, Mr. Washington can I help
you?

MR. WASHINGTON

May I come in?

Adam moves out of the way and opens up his arms to allow Mr. Washington the path inside. Mr. Washington walks in slowly and looks around the room with a disgusted face. He glances at the bottle of pills all spread across the floor.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I see you're making good use of
your time.

Mr. Washington sits down on the end of the bed.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I am a very wealthy man Adam, and I
look to employ the people who have
been screwed by country they work
for.

ADAM
I'm not really looking for a job
right now.

MR. WASHINGTON
What if I told you I could give you
your leg back.

Adam looks fascinated at Mr. Washington.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
I have a team that operates with
human enhancements. It's a
prototype right now, but were
working on that.

ADAM
Elaborate

MR. WASHINGTON
We'll make you better than ever.
You'll have a purpose for living
again.

ADAM
A purpose? Does this purpose
involve working for you.

MR. WASHINGTON
You will be given jobs where you
will be sent to take out criminals.
I'm sure you can relate to that.

Adam pauses for a second, then heads over to the window and
opens the shades. He gazes at the sunset out the window.

ADAM
I'm in.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Adam is lying down face first on a operating table. He is
fully clothed, wearing a t-shirt and pants. The room is full
of doctors walking around and placing tools around the table,
preparing for surgery. He lifts his head and looks to the
right at Mr. Washington.

ADAM
Is this gonna hurt?

MR. WASHINGTON

When this is done you'll be able to
do things no other human can even
imagine.

ADAM

(Sarcastically)

So - yes.

Mr. Washington walks over to one of doctors and tells them something we can't hear. He walks out of the room after. Adam lays his head down again and is slowing his breathing to calm himself.

Adam lays there now unconscious under anesthesia. The doctors grab a robotic leg that has each point of articulation as a normal leg. They slip it on over his right knee and screw in bolts into his upper leg to connect them.

Two doctors come over holding an exoskeleton, that is small and resembles a normal skeleton. They place it on top of Adam's back and use sharpie to mark where to screw each joint in. We close in on the bloody process of the exoskeleton being drilled into Adam's neck.

INT. MR. WASHINGTON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mr. Washington is on the phone, looking out over the city from the top of his skyscraper. Adam opens the door and walks in. We hear the mechanical noises as Adam moves and rotates. Mr. Washington turns around and quickly hangs up the phone.

Adam stands there with the exoskeleton attached to his back. He stands still like a robot with his arms further out from his body and his legs spread apart because his natural movement is prohibited by the exoskeleton.

MR. WASHINGTON

Pretty impressive for you to be
walking around only a week later.

ADAM

I had to come and thank you.

MR. WASHINGTON

Lets go and run some tests.

INT. EMPTY WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Adam is running around in the warehouse. Mr. Washington and others are there watching and testing Adam. There is a computer screen that shows Adam is running at 40 MPH.

Two men are wheeling in a 5 foot tower of solid concrete that is about 15 inches thick. Adam, confused looks over at Mr. Washington.

MR. WASHINGTON
(Yelling)
Punch it.

Adam is completely shocked, but he turns and strikes the concrete. His hand goes right through it. Adam pulls his arm back and looks perplexed at it. Mr. Washington is walking over to Adam.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
I think it's time we send you on a mission.

Mr. Washington shows Adam a picture of a young man.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
I'll let you know where to find him. When you do, you have to take him out.

ADAM
What did he do?

MR. WASHINGTON
He stole a lot of money from one of my buildings.

ADAM
And you wanna kill him for just stealing.

MR. WASHINGTON
I gave you this opportunity, and I won't hesitate to take it away.

Adam's is shocked at first then he gives Mr. Washington a dirty look.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Adam is dropped off by a car out front of a house. The house is in the middle of a suburb. Adam is confused as he looks all round him at the houses and some people walking around. He walks up the empty driveway and pulls a pistol out when he reaches the door.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Adam kicks the door down with his pistol drawn and steps into the house. The living room is to the left and the kitchen is to the right of the entrance.

LIVING ROOM

Adam peaks into the living room. He sees nothing then steps into the room. He looks all around and the family picture catches his eye. He lowers his weapon and picks up the photo. In the photo is the same man Mr. Washington showed him, but also a wife and son. A car door is heard being shut and Adam runs over to the window looking at the driveway. There is a black SUV in the driveway.

FRONT DOOR

The man walks in the house nonchalantly, shuts the door behind him, and walks into the living room.

LIVING ROOM

The man walks in the room and freezes like a deer in headlights. He trembles in fear as we see Adam is pointing the gun at him.

ADAM

Whats your name?

STEVE

Steve-my name is Steve.

ADAM

Is that your son?

STEVE

Yes. That's Jack, my son.

Adam looks hurt as Steve tells him about his son. He lowers his gun.

ADAM

Mr. Washington sent me here to kill you.

STEVE

(Pleading)

Please tell him I won't tell anyone, I promise.

ADAM
What are you talking about?

STEVE
The reason he wants me dead.

ADAM
He said you stole money from him.

STEVE
That's what he told you? I used to work for him. I quit after I heard about the illegal shit he was doing.

ADAM
What?

STEVE
Do you work for him now?

ADAM
Yea, he hired me to take down criminals.

STEVE
(Laughingly)
Criminals? Then Mr. Washington is you guy.

Steve walks right in front of Adam and he goes from laughing to serious immediately.

STEVE (CONT'D)
He takes people like you and makes them do his dirty work? Killing anyone who poses a threat to his brand.

ADAM
He told me I was part of a prototype program. I was the only one.

STEVE
He's made hundreds like you before.

Adam shakes his head in disbelief. Out of frustration he punches a hole in the wall. Adam storms out of the house.

INT. MR. WASHINGTON'S BUILDING - NIGHT

Adam walks up to the man at the front desk.

ADAM
Is Mr. Washington here?

MAN AT DESK
Yes, I'll let him know you're on
the way.

Adam marches over to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Adam hits the button labeled 40. Just before the elevator door shuts, four large muscular men walk in . Adam notices none of them hit a button for their floor. The elevator shuts and the four men are lined up behind Adam. The elevator music plays as everyone waits patiently.

INT. MR. WASHINGTON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mr. Washington sits at his desk and talks to a man standing next to him. This man has a large coat on covering his torso and legs. We see the elevator open up and three unconscious men fall out. Adam punches the last guy and he falls as well. Adam steps over them calmly and walks closer to Mr. Washington's desk.

MR. WASHINGTON
Oh, Adam... Just the person I
wanted to talk to.

Adam walks up to the desk, staring furiously at Mr. Washington.

ADAM
You sent me to kill someone to get
dirt off you.

Mr. Washington, while sitting, leans forward into Adam's face.

MR. WASHINGTON
Let me ask you a question Adam.

Mr. Washington stands up and walks around his desk next to Adam.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
I know what guys like you did over
in Iraq. That's some nasty shit
too. How would people react to that
news?

ADAM

I'm not proud of that, but we were trying to protect our country.

MR. WASHINGTON

Funny thing is, my situation is no different.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I'm making advancements nobody can think of. I'm the pioneer for the future of our society.

ADAM

That gives you no right to kill people.

MR. WASHINGTON

(Iratly)

Who the hell cares if a few lowlifes have to die. Nobody will know there name in five years. Before me, you didn't care about anyone.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

Who would've cared if you killed yourself? I'm the one who showed up at your door, not anyone else. You should be thanking me.

ADAM

Fuck you!

Adam throws a punch right at Mr. Washington's face. Mr. Washington doesn't flinch as Adam's hand is caught by the man standing next to them. The man grabs Adam's arm and throws him over his back, slamming him into the ground.

Adam gets up slowly, breathing heavily. The man takes off his large coat, revealing an exoskeleton on his back.

The man rushes at Adam tackling him to the ground. He is on top of Adam punching him. Adam is blocking all he can, he sticks his hand up to the man's face and sticks his finger in the man's right eye socket.

The man gets up screaming and blood dripping down his face. He opens his left eye to see Adam getting up. The both of them stand off, circling around.

He charges Adam and starts pounding him with multiples punches. The man kicks Adam in the chest knocking the wind out of him. Adam is backed up against the glass.

He grips the window frame, as the window shatters and falls to the ground. The man is using all his effort to push Adam out. Adam is able to punch the man once, backing him up. Adam rushes away from the broken window.

The man throws one punch at Adam. Adam dodges, grips the mans arm and knees upward, breaking his arm. The man screams in pain and backs up.

The man throws a slow and weak punch at Adam with all he has left. Adam dashes back to avoid it, he swipes the man's legs from under him. Adam gets on top of the man laying down and punches him to death.

Adam stands up, turns around to see Mr. Washington. Adam walks up to Mr. Washington. Mr. Washington looks frightened at Adam. Adam grabs Mr. Washington by his shirt and lifts him in the air.

MR. WASHINGTON

Please, Adam. You don't want to do this.

Adam walks over to the broken window.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

I saved you, I gave you purpose.

Mr. Washington attempts to hit Adam in the face and arms to free himself. He is squirming around, and looks behind him as he nears the window.

MR. WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

(Shouting)

You piece of shit, you would never be here without me! Let me down!

Adam holds Mr. Washington out the window, the fast winds hitting Mr. Washington.

ADAM

Thank you.

Adam lets go of Mr. Washington.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

People are walking around the streets as Mr. Washington smashes onto the top of a car. Everyone around jumps in fear and Women scream.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Adam walks into the elevator, turns around and hits a button. His hands and head are covered in blood. We close in on his face as the elevator doors shut.

FADE OUT